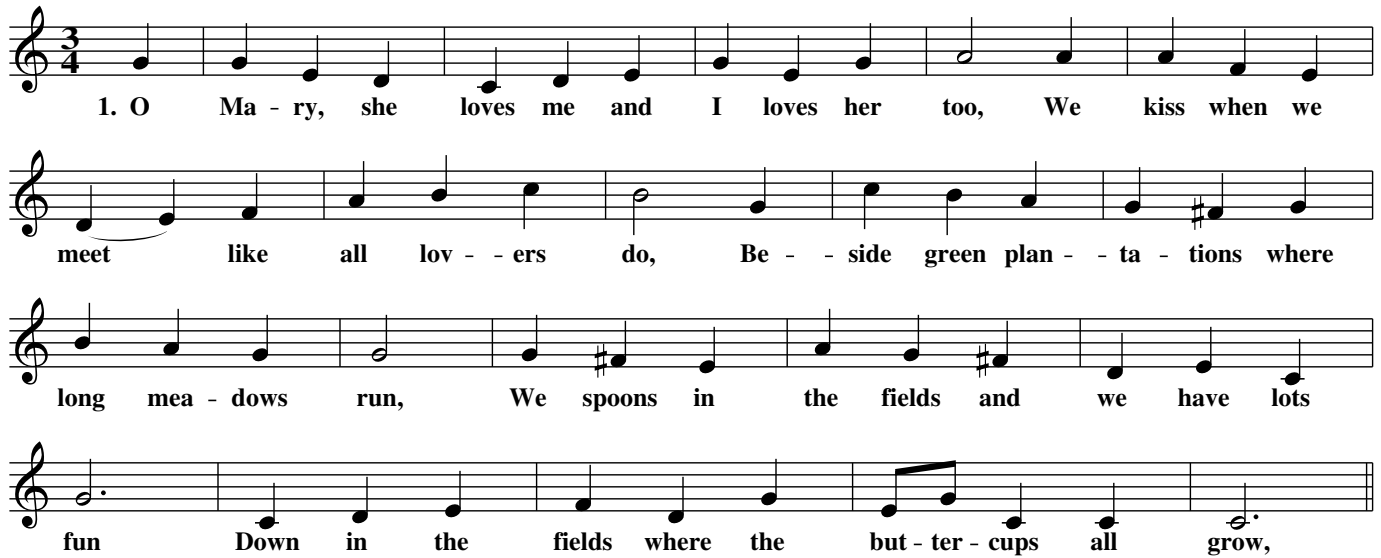


Down in the Fields where the Buttercups All Grow



1. O Ma - ry, she loves me and I loves her too, We kiss when we
meet like all lov - - ers do, Be - - side green plan - - ta - tions where
long mea - dows run, We spoons in the fields and we have lots
fun Down in the fields where the but - ter - cups all grow,

2. My sweetheart said I was too bashful and slow,
But she changed her mind when I let meself go,
[2 lines missed?]
Down in the field where the buttercups all grow.
3. The sun it was shining, the day newly born,
The sheep's in the meadows, and cow's in the corn,
But when sheep and cows had been round there a bit,
It's not a nice place for young ladies to sit
Down in the fields where the buttercups all grow.
4. We sat side by side beneath an 'aystack
When a bumble-bee flew down the small of her back,
My hand down her back when she struck me the blow,
I'd no idea that the bee was so low
Down in the field where the buttercups all grow.
5. A ten gallon cask on the top of an 'ill,
Came crashing towards us, me heart it stood still,
But Mary stood firmly, so boldly and true,
Her legs were so bandy the cask rolled right through,
Down in the field where the buttercups all grow.

Source: Sung by Ken Langsbury, Cheltenham. Collected by Gwilym Davies 10 October 1994